

## CAPE GIRARDEAU TRIBUNE

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## FOR AN ENDURING PEACE.

The world war, which for more than four years has ravaged the universe, is over, and peace on earth, good will to all men, once more holds sway. The world never paid such a price, and for what? Nobody knows.

The fallacy of war has been demonstrated beyond all question of doubt. Civilization can not win back in fifty years what it has lost in the brief four that have just passed. But, in spite of the burden that the conflict has left upon the world, this is a time for thanksgiving rather than to discuss the debt coming generations must pay.

Lloyd George, Premier of England, takes a magnanimous stand in his plea for justice to those nations that we have just conquered. He says, and truthfully so, that an unjust peace cannot endure. Weak nations today may be strong tomorrow, and if they are oppressed in time of stress, they will be vindictive when they recover their power.

Germany, as the premier says, imposed an unjust demand upon France at the conclusion of the war of 1871, and France never forgave. Germany and her allies must pay a just price for their wrongs; but revenge should be eliminated. The British Premier says:

What are the principles on which that settlement is to be affected. Are we to lapse back into the old national rivalries, animosities and competitive armaments, or are we to initiate the reign on earth of the Prince of Peace? It is the duty of liberalism to use its influence to insure that it shall be a reign of peace.

What are conditions of peace? They must lead to a settlement which will be fundamentally just. No settlement that contravenes the principles of eternal justice will be a permanent one. The peace of 1871 imposed by Germany on France outraged all the principles of justice and fair play. Let us be warned by that example.

We must not allow any sense of revenge, and spirit of greed, any grasping desire to override the fundamental principles of righteousness. Vigorous attempts will be made to hector and bully the government in an endeavor to shake them down from the strict principles of right and to satisfy some base, selfish, and cold ideas of vengeance and of avarice. We must ruthlessly set our faces against that.

The motto of this government at the forthcoming election will mean that the British delegation to the peace congress will begin in favor of peace.

Speak up for the victor, Lloyd George takes a splendid lead, and by so doing he hopes for an ever lasting peace, in which the world enthusiastically joins. The price of war is too great to begin laying the foundation for another. The world never before witnessed such a conflagration as we have just gone through, and only Providence save it from another such a holocaust.

## THE FOURTH MEAL VERSUS STARVATION.

It may seem strange to many that the United States Food Administration should find it necessary at this time to issue appeals to the American people to go hungry without a fourth meal in the form of an elaborate afternoon tea or after dinner supper. The recent harrowing reports from Austria, which told of poverty and women crossing the Italian border in droves begging for food, furnished a powerful argument against selfish or thoughtless indulgence in this land of comparative plenty. With the end of hostilities our enormous task of providing food for hungry peoples has so broadened that in the name of a city we had begun doing our best to furnish all manner of provisions to the suffering millions of the central empires without relaxing our efforts to feed the allied and neutral peoples of Europe.

It is too highly assumed that peace means the sudden lifting of various restrictions to which Americans have cheerfully submitted. As a matter of fact, America will show more convincingly the spirit of service for humanity with which it entered the war in exercising self-denial in order that it may relieve the populations of Germany, Austria, Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey. The abrupt surrender of these countries is attributable in no small degree to privations that had at last become intolerable.

There is grain in Argentina and in Australia. The cessation of submarine warfare and of hostilities generally will release ships for the transportation of this precious grain to Europe. Still, for months to come, it will be the duty and the privilege of Americans to practice self-denial, to forego not only the superfluous fourth meal, but the extra slice of bread at any meal, in order that all the war-racked peoples may have enough food to sustain life. The knowledge that no food cargo will be sunk by acts of war will make such self-denial all the sweeter.

The selection of Fred A. Kage, as judge of the Police Court will meet with general approval. He will be fair to everyone, but under the control of no one. The finger of suspicion was never pointed at Mr. Kage. His enemies only complain of his success, and he merits what he gets.

Father Moore of New Hamburg, Scott County, has established in his community an association of pure-bred breeders, and this organization recently acquired a magnificent dairy herd. Cape Girardeau county began talking about dairy cattle when Scott farmers began buying them. Unfortunately Cape Girardeau confined its activities to conversation and not much of that.

## THE UNITED STATES TROOPS IN FRANCE.

The end of the war unfortunately does not indicate the American soldiers will return from Europe at once. Washington officials are of the opinion that the American troops will remain in Europe for a year or two. While the fighting is over, there will be much work for them to do.

In Russia, Austria and Germany the Allies will be called upon to restore order out of the present chaos. Russia is in the throes of a revolution never supposed for violence. The Bolshevik tribe of anarchists have brought about a reign of terror without a precedent.

Austria is also menaced by mobs, driven into a frenzy by hunger. The Allies must restore both of these nations to normal conditions, which is a task of immense proportions.

Germany has passed into the hands of a dangerous element, although less menacing than the gangs which have ravaged Russia and which now threaten Austria. The return of the German army from the battle fields will determine whether Germany is to be ruled by mob violence or to quiet down and establish a democratic form of government.

Therefore, the next few months will no doubt decide how long the American troops and our Allied forces will be called upon for police duty. If Germany submits to the provisional officials' plan to organize a new government, patterned somewhat after that in vogue in the United States, it will minimize and simplify the support which the Allied nations must render to the Berlin government. But if a gang attempts to take charge of Germany by

terrorism and bloodshed, America and her Allies will be called upon to put down the disturbers, and this may require months.

But should conditions in Germany and Austria become peaceful within the minimum time, there will still remain the task of redeeming Russia. Reports from that country indicate crime is rampant, that no government is recognized and that lawless bands are sweeping from one city to another, pillaging and burning residences and outraging women and children. To suppress this condition and then establish a form of government that will maintain permanent order is a tremendous undertaking. This is the program that the United States and her allies must fulfill, and when it has been accomplished the American troops will come back to us.

Welcome was the end of the war, but the day of reconstruction is at hand and there is still much for us to do.

## Fiction And The Russian Empress

(By L. R. Johnson)

And now the head of the Salvation Army in Russia returns from that distracted country and beguiles the public with a long story about the treachery of the Czarina Empress, to that nation; how she was acting as a spy for the Kaiser and in daily communication with his agents while ostensibly engaged in Red Cross work behind the front lines.

Perhaps this slander of a woman who with her four helpless children was murdered by the brutal emissaries of the Bolsheviks, will not be charged up to cancel the good deeds which we are all sure this officer and his helpers did while in Russia. For it is quite evident that he has glibly swallowed the falsehoods which the Bolsheviks have concocted to dupe the ignorant Russian and mitigate their own crimes.

There is not a scintilla of valid evidence to prove that either the Czar or his consort were disloyal to their country. All the incidents of the time, all the natural springs of human motives confute it. In very recent articles an American woman, wife of a Russian Prince, who moved in imperial circles and who has intimate acquaintance with all the great personages of court and government,

tells us how the Empress had fallen a victim to Occultism or spiritualistic superstitions and how, taking advantage of that, a group of conspirators who were really serving German interests, made her their ignorant instrument in furthering the revolution by confirming the Czar in reactionary views and steeling his heart against concessions to liberalism. The Empress was a bigoted enemy to constitutional reforms but she was not a traitress. As vividly as by a flashlight we are shown how a few concessions would have averted the revolution and left the throne secure. The influence of the Empress and those about her opposed and made the doom inevitable. The Czar fell, anarchy was enthroned and Germany's victory was won.

Can we imagine royalty plotting its own destruction? Can we imagine this queen destroying her own dynasty. Can we conceive of a fond mother depriving her son of his birthright to the throne? Are we credulous enough to believe that the German government would not have moved to protect and secure the safety of its chief agent, or one who had been of such invaluable service to itself—as this Salvation official would have us believe?

## Troops At Early Home Of The Savior

While the victory of the Cross and the Star grows in Palestine, it may be interesting to glance at the situation of the British and Indian troops at Nazareth, the early home of the Savior, and the place where he passed nearly all of his life up to the age of thirty. Despoiled little village of an earlier day—once and then once more an insignificant place in Galilee the scene—Nazareth, in the early middle ages, sprang into momentary consequence as the home of the childhood and youth of the Man who was God. The first crusade led to the building of a great Christian church at Nazareth. Then, after a little time, came Saladin, and Christian Nazareth was overwhelmed in the same sort of Moslem rule that has now overtaken Armenia. Nazareth once more relapsed into insignificance, from which it was awakened in the early nineteenth century after an age of slumberous seclusion—its Christian population totally wiped out, and its mud walls no refuge from the Arab robbers who sequestered the neighboring plain.

But at last, after 1890 years, the Christians were once more reasonably free in Palestine. The great church of the Annunciation was built at Nazareth, and the pilgrims began to come again. Although not a single valid tradition survived of the sites made sacred by the Savior's long residence in the village—though every mark of the past had long since been obliterated by the heel of barbarism and of time—it was delightfully easy to invent legends and imagine sacred places. The site of the sacred cottage which had miraculously fled overseas to Italy was located, and even the workshop of "Joseph was imagined. Back came the Christians in considerable numbers. Nazareth has grown to be a little city, with six or eight thousand people, mostly Christians. Never again will it be despised. On the contrary, one would say that it would be the dearest place in the world to humanity, after this cataclysm of war is past. Its memories, its suggestions, its long and tender associations with the youth and young manhood of the Prince of Peace, will lead to Nazareth a new sentiment, a new significance, when the passions of war subside and the path of peace is the one which all men yearn to follow. All mankind, it would seem, might long to make a pilgrimage to Nazareth, there to renew its devotion to the Golden Rule.

But now there is war there, and righteous war. Standing at Nazareth, looking back on the historic plain of Esdraelon, and with the ramparts of Tabor and Gibeon behind him, the British Commander may congratulate himself upon a work for Christianity and civilization that has been well and piously done. As a strategist, Gen. Sir Henry Allenby has accomplished a feat which is no less brilliant than that of Kleber in 1799, when that gen-

eral of Napoleon conquered 25,000 Turks on the field of Armageddon, with 2,500 Frenchmen, and thereupon entered Nazareth and opened for it a new life. Allenby has a vaster army than Kleber led into Syria, but there was a greater and a much more capable force fighting against him. It is now known that the Turks had 100,000 men in Palestine; that they had brought fresh divisions from the Caucasus, evidently intending to inaugurate a drive which should expel the British from the country. The autumn and early winter are the seasons for military operations in Palestine. But the British commander splendidly forestalled any intentions that the Turks and their masters, the Germans, may have had. By a brilliant and sweeping operation, he utterly surprised his enemy, confused him, surrounded him, and destroyed or captured his army. It is a feat which will shed enduring luster on British arms.

One item of interest to Americans, who are cavalymen by instinct, is the fact that it is the possession and the mastery use of a large force of cavalry which has enabled Sir Henry Allenby to win this splendid victory. How happy our American cavalymen would be if they could perform a similar function in Alsace and Lorraine! But that opportunity seems to be denied them. We may at least be glad that our British allies have taken a leaf of wisdom from the books of Francis Marion, of Light Horse Harry Lee, of Sheridan, of Stewart, of Pleasanton, of Mosby. Some ray of the fame which this exploit of the British and Indian horsemen has won will be reflected upon our own great teachers of the art of cavalry tactics. And let us hope that the British cavalymen have not yet finished their brilliant work—that ere long they will be riding into Damascus and Aleppo as they have ridden into Jerusalem and Nazareth.

LUTHERANS ARRANGE PLANS FOR MERGING CHURCHES.

New York, November 14—Plans for the great ecclesiastical merger, which will unite three great Lutheran organizations under the name of the United Lutheran Church in America, occupied the attention of the General Synod, the General Council and the United Synod, South, in convention here today.

The general synod reported its membership as 3,000,000 on three continents of whom 2,500,000 are in this country. The council has six colleges and five theological seminaries.

All of the synods of the great council voted to go into the merger except the Augustana Synod of Illinois, composed of about 300,000 Swedish speaking Lutherans.

NEW CONGRESSMAN FROM THE FOURTEENTH DISTRICT  
ENTERED POLITICAL ARENA IN DEFENSE OF THE TREE

EDWARD D. HAYS.

When Edward Dixon Hays, the new Congressman from the Fourteenth District, goes to Washington next March to take his seat, he will carry a cigar in his face in Cannonese fashion, but he'll not be smoking. Congressman-elect Hays chews cigars, but never smokes 'em.

The successor to Joe Russell is a typical Missourian, and his record is that of the traditional poor boy who succeeded through his own individual efforts. His parents were poor but honest, and their reputation has been sustained by Congressman-elect Hays in spite of the fact that he has been in politics.

Judge Hays was born at Oak Ridge, April 28, 1872, and about all there was to that section of the state during his youth was left there by the Indians who vanished a few years before Edward D. Hays appeared on the scene. Having been born on what had formerly been an Indian reservation, young Hays became a student of Indian lore, and today he can tell you more about the Indian tribes of Southeast Missouri than any man out of a tepee.

Like Champ Clark, he dotes on history and especially that pertaining to his native state. He has a fund of information about the early days in Southeast Missouri, and his stories with his original interpolations concerning outlaws and their pilgrimages, will make any listener feel satisfied to know that we have survived that era.

John W. Hays, the father, of the new congressman-elect left his son a good name and laid down two rules for its preservation. The first requisite was to adhere strictly to the political faith of Lincoln, and then to be as good a Methodist as possible, and not to mix politics with religion. Judge Hays has never violated these injunctions.

Congressman-elect Hays' early political career is reminiscent of the youth of George Washington, in that a tree played a conspicuous part. He was then a resident of Jackson, the county seat of Cape Girardeau county. A shade tree in front of the home of Frank McGuire, the late editor, obstructed the sidewalk and was declared to be a public nuisance and the city council ordered its removal. McGuire declared the tree must not be molested and his neighbors aligned themselves with the city officials, demanding that the tree be removed. Finally the whole town took sides and a feud which took form in a law suit resulted. Edward D. Hays was employed by Mr. McGuire to save the tree.

The suit became the most famous ever fought in the county seat, and there were as many people in favor of sparing the tree as there were who wanted it chopped down. While

the legal battle was yet its infancy, the mayorality campaign came on, and the two sides made the fact of the tree the paramount issue in the campaign. McGuire ran his campaign on the tree, and demanded that Hays be elected as the shade-tree champion. The mayor, when the votes were counted, the tree advocate had it. This was the first victory in the famous contest which went from one campaign to another with a final victory for Hays and his tree. When Mayor Hays' term had expired, he was urged to run again for good measure, but he declined the "du"

He yielded to the demands of a grateful constituency and was elected.

There was only one incident in the life of Congressman-elect Hays that caused his friends to fear he was slipping politically, and that was when he married Miss Maggie Burford, the daughter of A. J. D. Burford, a noted Democrat and former mayor of the town of Burfordville, who had named. But instead of being a political liability, as was feared, the marriage pointed out a way for Mr. Burford to get recognition from his constituents. Burford was a student of the game and fish and was one of the most rapidly vanishing wild life.

In order for Mr. Burford to put his theories into practice, Judge Hays wrote a law creating the office of State Game and Fish Warden, and his father-in-law to the legislature to induce the Democrats to place on the statute books, and when it was enacted, Governor Doernicker tendered the position to Mr. Burford, who accepted it, and became Missouri's first game and fish warden.

When Judge Hays realized how it had been to place his father-in-law in a State office, he decided he would seek political preferment for himself, and became a Republican candidate for Probate Judge. It was a strenuous campaign and Hays was compelled to make a house-to-house canvass, traveling day and night.

Just before the close of that campaign, he lost himself in the woods of the northern part of the county and drove nearly all night. He set out to spend the night at the home of a farmer who was a life-long friend of the father of the candidate. He knew the house sat on the bank of a creek and that at times this stream was treacherous and deep. It was moonlight, and as he reached the edge of the water, he could see the shimmering waves splashing defiantly against the ford. He brought the team to a stop and debated with himself as to whether it would be wise to attempt to ford the stream. Finally he decided to disrobe, and his clothing on top of the buggy.